

OF A GREAT STATE

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF NEBRASKA.

Superintendent Damerell's Report to the Secretary of State Shows 530 Incurable Insane Patients at the Hastings Asylum.

Incurable Insane Patients.
The county commissioners of Douglas County a few days ago applied to Dr. Damerell, superintendent of the Hastings Asylum for Incurable Insane, for information regarding the number of patients in that institution credited to that county. Dr. Damerell forwarded to the Secretary of State the following list of all the counties, and the number of patients from each, so given out for publication:

Adams.....	17	Johnson.....	4
Antelope.....	5	Kearney.....	4
Banner.....	1	Keya Paha.....	4
Blaine.....	0	Kimball.....	1
Boone.....	3	Knox.....	3
Box Butte.....	3	Lancaster.....	27
Boyd.....	2	Lincoln.....	2
Brown.....	1	Logan.....	3
Buffalo.....	17	Madison.....	9
Butler.....	5	Merrick.....	7
Burt.....	8	Nance.....	2
Cass.....	4	Nemaha.....	5
Cedar.....	0	Nuckolls.....	5
Chase.....	0	Otoe.....	15
Cheyenne.....	4	Pawnee.....	4
Cherry.....	3	Perkins.....	1
Clay.....	7	Pierce.....	1
Colfax.....	1	Phelps.....	5
Collins.....	8	Platte.....	10
Cuming.....	1	Polk.....	10
Dakota.....	1	Red Willow.....	13
Dawes.....	2	Richardson.....	12
Dawson.....	8	Rock.....	0
Deuel.....	1	Saline.....	12
Dixon.....	1	Sarpy.....	5
Dodge.....	18	Saunder.....	17
Douglas.....	63	Scott's Bluff.....	1
Dundy.....	2	Seward.....	1
Fillmore.....	14	Sheridan.....	7
Franklin.....	2	Sherman.....	3
Frontier.....	3	Sioux.....	1
Furnas.....	3	Stanton.....	1
Gage.....	17	Thayer.....	8
Garfield.....	0	Thomas.....	1
Gosper.....	3	Thurston.....	1
Grant.....	0	Valley.....	4
Greene.....	2	Washington.....	7
Hamilton.....	4	Wayne.....	1
Harlan.....	6	Webster.....	6
Hayes.....	3	Wheeler.....	12
Hitchcock.....	1	York.....	12
Holt.....	0		
Howard.....	8	Total.....	530
Jefferson.....	7		

CANTEEN ROW NOT OVER.

Government to Make a Test Case of the Fort Robinson Affair.

Several army officers, including Maj. Crowder, judge advocate general; Maj. Isley, Lieut. Ladd, Powell and Braddon were at Chadron on business connected with the recent closing of the post canteen at Fort Robinson. They were in consultation with Sheriff Bartlett all day. The Government does not intend to accept the withdrawal of the complaint made by Crawford parties regarding the alleged illicit liquor traffic carried on at Fort Robinson as final, but wishes to make a test case of the matter. With this object in view the parties under arrest were released from bond and a new case will be filed, getting the same before the federal court to settle the state and governmental rights. The fact that the officers mentioned did not register by titles, or even as attaches of the United States army, together with the silence of all parties concerned, seems to indicate that the Crawford-Fort Robinson trouble is not yet an end.

From Governor to Governor.

Gov. Holcomb is in receipt of the following letter from Gov. W. J. McConnell of Idaho, dated at Boise City:

Hon. Silas A. Holcomb, Governor of Nebraska: My Dear Sir—Our immigration convention has adjourned, and I desire to express to you, and through you to the delegates who represented your state during the meeting, my grateful appreciation of the hearty co-operation in the work which was performed.

Prof. Nicholson delivered a highly interesting and instructive address, as did also Judge Cessna. Mr. Oberfelder contributed largely to the interest of the convention, and, altogether, I am deeply impressed with a sense of gratitude to the state of Nebraska and yourself for the very kind interest and generous assistance you have given us.

With assurances of esteem I am, respectfully yours, W. J. McCONNELL, Governor of Idaho.

Another Treasurer Reported Short

At the Exeter town meeting a levy of 1 mill was voted for roads, $\frac{1}{2}$ mill for bridges, and $\frac{1}{2}$ mill for the general fund. It was reported that the ex-treasurer was short in his accounts over \$200. The board was instructed to immediately proceed to collect the deficiency.

Want the Board to Act.

A drug store has been running at Holstein since December by parties who have no certificate for the practice of pharmacy nor a semblance of authority from any source. Although numerous complaints have been sent to the proper committee on violation, nothing has been done.

Contracts for Chicory Secured.

The German Chicory Company of O'Neill has completed contracts for the raising of 150 acres of roots in that vicinity. The contracts are mostly for two, three and five-acre tracts, there having been thirty-five contracts made.

A Horse for a Rooster.

Eugene Vincent of Bellevue traded a good, sound horse for a rooster and was satisfied with the deal.

Behind in Its Orders.

The Kearney bicycle factory is behind on its orders and will have to increase its facilities at once.

Utica Firemen Selected.

At the regular meeting of the Utica volunteer fire department the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Chief, Charles L. Swartz; assistant chief, H. A. Collamore; secretary, Steve Lowrey; treasurer, Jacob Severin; trustee, for three years, H. C. Woodworth.

Gordon Man in Trouble.

Henry Rye of Gordon was arrested on the charge of buying government cattle from Indians. Rye of taken before United States Commissioner Lucas and bound over to appear at the United States Court at Omaha in May.

Will Erect a Town Hall.

At the election in Platte Township, Dodge County, it was voted to appropriate \$500 for the erection of a town hall.

Hotel Burns at Ogallala.

The Commercial Hotel at Ogallala was burned a day or two ago. The building is a total loss. Insurance, \$3,000.

ARBOR DAY PROCLAMATION.

The Governor Enjoins the Citizens to Continue the Custom.

Governor Holcomb has issued the following proclamation for the usual observance of Arbor Day in this state:

"By legislative enactment, April 22d of each year is designated as a holiday to be known as Arbor day. In conformity with this wise provision I would earnestly recommend to all citizens of the state that Wednesday, April 22, 1896, be devoted to the planting of trees, shrubs and vines on the highways, public grounds and private property, to the end that the landscape may be rendered more attractive, the climate ameliorated and the cultivation of timber for the beneficial use, comfort and convenience of the present and future generations encouraged. No greater service to this state can be at this time performed by a Nebraska citizen than by devoting one day of every year to the planting and cultivation of trees upon the broad prairies and fertile valley lands.

"The observance of a day especially devoted to the arbor culture which had its birth in Nebraska has now grown to be national in its character, and it is to be hoped that the commendable spirit which prompted Nebraska to take the initiative in this salutary movement will ever continue to characterize the observance of the day.

"By common consent, the cultivation of a sentiment favorable to the planting in our state has been entrusted to the public schools, and nobly have both teachers and scholars performed this important duty. In the early history of our country pioneers settled in the forest and cleared away the timber in order to make room for fields of grain. The work of devastating the forests has gone steadily on for years, until there is now urgent need for united efforts in all sections of the country for the planting of trees. It is well and fitting that this necessity for tree-planting be instilled in the minds of the youth, and to that end I would urge the importance of a continuation of the appropriate exercises which have heretofore characterized this observance of the day in the public schools of the state."

Jail Bird's Desperate Work.

George Kingen, who is incarcerated in the county jail at York, awaiting the action of the district court on the charge of highway robbery, attempted the life of Jailer Jack Walsh. Walsh was taking Kingen his breakfast, and had unlocked the jail door. Hardly had he done so before he beheld Kingen in the very act of striking him over the head with a heavy iron rod. Quick as a flash Walsh slammed the door shut just as the rod descended with terrible force. The iron was bent almost double from the force of the blow, and had it struck Walsh he would have been instantly killed. When asked for an explanation Kingen replied that he would do anything to gain his liberty, and thought he could do so by getting rid of Walsh.

General Colby Will Retire.

At a recent meeting of Company C, First regiment, Nebraska National Guard, held at Beatrice, resolutions were adopted commending the career of Brigadier General Colby and requesting him to again be a candidate for election to that position. Under date of April 3, General Colby writes to Captain Brainerd, commanding Company C, acknowledging the resolution, but saying he has decided not to be a candidate for re-election. Brigadier General Colby will sever his connection with the Nebraska National Guard at the close of his present term.

Meeting of Stock Growers.

The annual meeting of the Western Nebraska Stock Growers' Association was held at Alliance Tuesday, and the entire stock interests of the western part of the state were enthusiastically represented by about 100 stockmen. This association has accomplished a great deal of good in the past year and is now in a position to do more. The officers elected are: A. S. Rex, president; R. Lisco, vice president; J. R. Van Boskirk, secretary and treasurer; W. H. Swan, John Brennan, S. P. Delatour, Frank King and W. H. Corbin, executive committee.

Child Fatally Burned.

The 4-year-old daughter of John Hill, living about ten miles southeast of Minden was burned to a crisp. She had gone out into the field, where her father was at work. He had been burning stalks and weeds, and when he went to dinner left the children playing around where the fire had been. He never thought of the danger until one of the boys ran in and told him the little girl's clothes were on fire. The child's clothes were totally burned, and her body burned to a crisp.

Hastings Girls in Black Faces.

The Ladies' Parlor Minstrels, composed of thirty young ladies of Hastings gave a performance at the opera house to crowd a performance. It was under the direction of Walter Ellis and Prof. John Rees. The ladies made a fine appearance in the opening scene with their powdered hair, shining faces and unique costumes. The hit of the evening was the bachelors' supper.

Blair Man Chases a Burglar.

While Hon. W. D. Haller of Blair, was sleeping soundly a few nights ago he was awakened by a noise and saw a burglar ransacking his bureau, a few feet from him. He chased the thief, but he escaped.

Young Man Crushed to Death.

While engaged in tearing down a sod house Victor Gustafson, the 19-year-old son of a pioneer resident of Oxford, was crushed by the falling roof and instantly killed.

York's New Military Company.

A new militia company was organized at York with a membership of forty-five. G. H. Holderman was elected the captain.

Nebraska News Notes.

The High School Cadets of Nebraska City will be uniformed.

North Platte wheelmen are constructing a quarter-mile bicycle track.

Farmers in the vicinity of Alexandria, in Thayer County, will raise 250 acres of sugar beets.

Mail carriers of Nebraska City are asking the Government for \$1,200 for work performed over time.

James Hunt, living five miles east of Burr, in Otoe County, has been adjudged insane. He is well fixed financially.

The Grand Island sugar factory has contracted for 3,500 acres of sugar beets. The seed is now being delivered.

William F. Cody, one of the promoters of the North Platte Valley Railroad, insists that the line will be built to Gering before snow flies.

Three young women of Orleans, engaged as teachers in the city schools had a quarrel and the school board, after an investigation, ordered two of them to publicly apologize to the third or suffer dismissal.

HILL A MISOGYNIST.

SENATOR IS NOT A CANDIDATE THIS SEASON.

Has Risen from a Peanut Boy to His Present Position, with No Help Save His Own Brains—His Political Ambition Under Restraint.

Not His Year.

Senator David Bennett Hill will be 53 Aug. 29. He is a New Yorker by birth, and his juvenile days were spent on a farm. His mother was left a widow, and David, her eldest son, was compelled to go to work when very small. At the age of 11 he commenced to sell newspapers, candy, peanuts, etc., on the New York Central trains, and was probably the first urchin who ever engaged in that business in the United States.

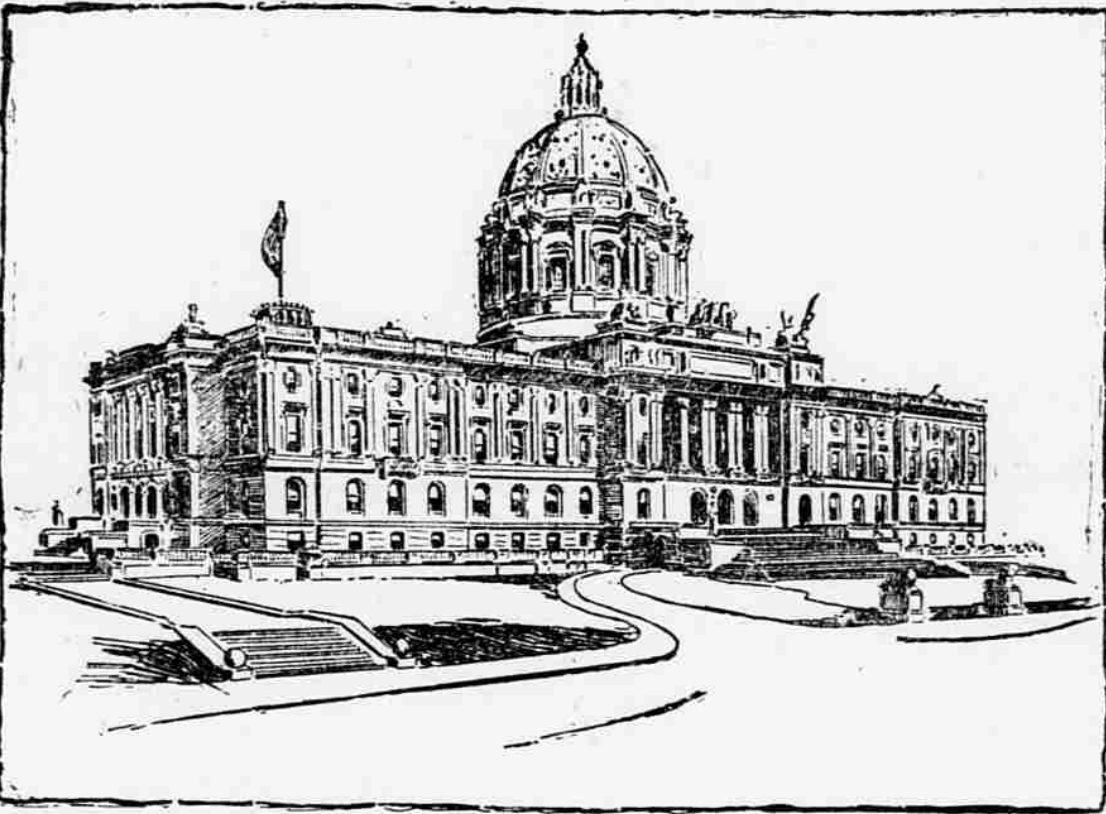
Young Hill commenced to make money at the start, and some years later on Hon. Lucius Robinson, afterward Gov-



SENATOR D. B. HILL.

ernor of the State, was so attracted by the lad that he took him into his law office at Elmira. Step by step Hill began to climb the ladder of fame, until he was Governor of New York three times, and then went to the Senate, where he has taken front rank as a debater and worker.

The Senator is a bachelor, and is given up as a hopeless case, so far as venturing upon the matrimonial sea is concerned. Mr. Hill gives frequent bachelor dinners and entertains a number of the prominent men from various



MINNESOTA'S HANDSOME STATEHOUSE.

portions of the country from time to time. For society he has no use, and avoids the ordinary dinners and receptions, putting in most of his time in work and study. Evidently he thinks that men and women waste a great deal of valuable time, for not long since, when complaining that Congress was doing so little, he made the point that the men might be able to do more work in Washington if all the women were sent away while Congress was in session.

Mr. Hill declares to his friends that he will make no effort this year to secure the presidential nomination. He seems to think that this isn't his year. It is his intention, though, to take an active part in the campaign, no matter who is nominated; and he does not take a gloomy view of Democratic prospects.

Admission to Community of Letters.

It is not a community of writers, but a community of letters. One gets admission, not because he writes—write he never so cleverly, like a gentleman and a man of wit—but because he is literate, a true initiate into the secret craft and mystery of letters. What that secret is a man may know, even though he cannot practice or appropriate it. If a man can see the permanent element in things—the true sources of laughter, the real fountains of tears, the motives that strike along the main lines of conduct, the acts which display the veritable characters of men, the trifles that are significant, the details that make the mass—if he knew these things, and can also choose words with a like knowledge of their power to illuminate and reveal, give color to the eye and passion to the thought, the secret is his, and an entrance to that immortal communion—Century.

Not the Same.

A terse and clever characterization was that by which Beranger, the poet, summed up Victor Hugo's relation to the great republican spirit of France. Hugo, although it is said that he was not a republican at the very beginning of his career, became a most enthusiastic and outspoken one. He represented the pictorial, dramatic side of popular feeling and became so picturesque a figure in French politics that he could not have failed to serve as a popular idol.

Beranger, who was a republican of the simplest type, notwithstanding his share in establishing Louis Philippe on

the throne, defined the poet's attitude in one line.

One day, says the Contemporary Review, shortly after the revolution which overtopped the throne, an acquaintance of Beranger met him coming out of the Palais-Bourbon. "I shall feel obliged," said the poet, "if you will see me home, for I do not feel at all well. Those violent scenes inside are there are not to my taste. I am not at all well," he continued, with a wistful smile; "I have been accused of having held the plank over which Louis Philippe went to the Tuilleries. I wish I could be the bridge across the Channel on which he would return. Certainly I would have liked a republic, but not such as we are having in there."

He pointed to the home of the Constituent Assembly. "You ought to be pleased," said his friend, "Victor Hugo is in the same regiment with you." "Victor Hugo is not in the regiment," was the quiet reply. "He is in the band."

A HANDSOME STATEHOUSE.

Minnesota Capitol Building to Be Located at St. Paul.

The Minnesota capitol building, to be located at St. Paul, will cost, according to estimates and specifications submitted by the architect, \$1,270,992. Mr. Gilbert says the cubical contents of the building will be 4,415,693 feet. It is of modern style of architecture, and the awarding committee described it as scholarly, well proportioned and refined. The first elements considered in making the design, says Architect Gilbert, have been the practical ones of economy and good construction. Next, and hardly less important, have been the questions of suitable and convenient arrangement of the interior of the building, giving ample light and ventilation to all its parts and convenient access between those parts of the structure most requiring it, and finally, that it shall express in all its parts as a whole the dignity of its purpose.

"Rooms most used have been located in the first story, and the most important ones, so far as practicable, have been placed on the south front and so grouped as to best accommodate the business of the State officers."

"The House of Representatives, the Senate and the Supreme Court have been placed in the second story, and, being large rooms, extend clear through to the roof, being lighted from the top

by ample skylights and side lights in the low domes. The House of Representatives is lighted from three sides by additional windows in the galleries, which light the room without throwing a glare of light in the eyes of its occupants. The House and Senate are located so as to provide an easy and convenient communication between them without passing through public corridors. The public is excluded from these private corridors while the Legislature is in session by means of light bronze paneled screens of ornamental design, with bronze gates. The Supreme Court is located in the east end of the capitol, and, while convenient of access, it is sufficiently secluded from the other parts of the building to prevent undue intrusion. By an arrangement which I believe to be wholly original as to this design, the judges' chambers, the library and the Supreme Court Clerk are placed so as to give convenient access from one to the other without passing into the public corridors, and also giving the public convenient entrance to them."

One hundred thousand volumes can be accommodated in the library of the new capitol. It is placed partly in the second story and partly in the third. The books most used are to be kept in the second story, and the librarian's rooms will also be located there. Throughout the building the corridors are formed to run as direct as possible, and will be amply lighted and ventilated. Marble and tile floors, with a handsome finish on the walls and ceiling, will prevail. The grand stair halls in each wing give the interior an air of grandeur and amplitude. They are open from the rotunda, which is to be handsomely ornamented. There were forty designs submitted in the competition for this capitol building.

Why They Wept.

Talker—When I lectured there was not a dry eye in the audience. Walker—Indeed, and what was your subject?

Talker—I had been addressing a school of cookery and giving a practical illustration of how to peel an onion.—San Francisco Examiner.

Mrs. Dukane—"The women of different cities have their own particular fad." Mrs. Gaswell—"What is the women's fad in Chicago?" Mrs. Dugane—"Husbandry."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Topics of the Times

A meteor which fell in Australia recently had a large mass of pure copper imbedded in one side.

France is the only European country which has to-day fewer able-bodied men than it had thirty years ago.

An infant weighing seven pounds at birth will weigh seven and a half on the tenth day and eleven on the thirtieth.

A sponge having a circumference of five feet six inches has been taken from the waters of Biscayne Bay, Florida.

Workmen excavating for a house in Portland, Ore., unearthed a large two-handed sword, such as was used in the early centuries.

In Germany the butchers have lately been raising the price of horse meat, owing to the exhaustion of the supply of cheap horses.

A new set of natural teeth are pushing through the long, smooth gums of 84-year-old Uncle Jake Lawrence, of Uniontown, Ky.

Hair dye is considered so detrimental to long life that a Paris insurance company refuses to insure the lives of persons who use it.

Italy is more celebrated for its theaters than any other nation in Europe. The theaters at Naples, Parma and Milan are the largest in Europe.

In Hebrew marriages the woman is placed to the right of her mate. With every other nation in the world her place in the ceremony is on the left.

Five generations of one family are living on a homestead at Bardston, Ga. The head of the family, W. O. Cherry, has 136 living descendants.

In Russian Poland all trains must stop at every station until the chief of police (or gendarmierie) of the place gives permission for their departure.

The city of San Salvador, capital of the Central American republic of the same name, is called the swinging mat, on account of its numerous earthquakes.

It is stated that the copper used in coining pennies at the Philadelphia mint costs 17 cents a pound under a contract made in 1890, while the present price is less than 10 cents a pound.

Statistics show that during the year 1895 no fewer than twenty-two periodicals dealing with the science and art of medicine have been added to the already ample supply produced in Paris.

One of the results of a visit of a party of scientists to Alaska is the demonstrated fact that coal abounds in our northwesternmost territory and may be mined in close proximity to the best and most accessible harbors in that region.

Bishop Butler, the author of the "Analogy," walking in his garden one night with his chaplain, asked him whether "public bodies might not go mad as well as individuals," adding that "nothing else could account for most of the transactions in history."

Odds against horses were set forth and candidates asked how they could win a certain amount in any event, in a problem of a recent London university examination paper. The religious newspapers have protested since against the question as improper.

The wheat-growing lands of Texas are in the region northwest of Fort Worth, and the average crop about 8,000,000 bushels. It is said that the frequent and abundant rains that have fallen since the growing crop was seeded give excellent promise for the yield of 1896.

The city of Washington, which was barely able to keep one theater going twenty years ago, will have seven handsome theaters next season. This shows a gratifying growth of the federal capital, which was little more than a comfortable southern village prior to the war period.

A young man in Hunterdon County, New York, has succeeded in winning the hickory-nut-eating championship by devouring a peck of nuts at one sitting. Fortunately the doctors saved his life, after several hours of hard labor, so that he stands ready now to defend his title against all comers.

The great profits of street car business is shown by the report of the rapid transit company of Minneapolis and St. Paul for the year ending Dec. 31, 1895. The gross earnings on the 225 miles of line in St. Paul and Minneapolis were \$1,088,803.44, and the net earnings \$258,170.00, an increase of \$38,309.37.

HOW MEN PROPOSE.

Some Examples in Recent Fiction—Is the Sentimental Age Passing?

It is said that there are as many ideals of beauty as there are men. This truism also applies to other things, which is well, otherwise we should be bored. Suppose every lover proposed in precisely the same way! One effect would be the demolishing of the business of the story writer. December authors gallantly vary the interesting moment in their tales. Here is the way they get around the difficulty:

Mr. Howells' young lady in Harper's, after flatly telling the young man that she guesses she don't care for him, and he can go away, says: "Thank you. I only wished to know the worst. And you're not going away hating me?" "No; loving you more than ever."

She turns her face and averts her eyes. "Why—what are you—going for?"

"Philippa!" He throws his arms about her and clasps her to him.

Mr. Howells offers no explanation for her turnabout propensities. His silence adds weight to his scorn for vacillating women.

Kate Douglass Wiggin strings out the

proposal in her story to a column, which is bad—at least for the article. But the lovers are forty and thirty-six, so it does not much matter. And they had been engaged before.

In truth, Madge Robertson has a pretty story of a wealthy young medical student, who so pities a deformed little child at a clinic that he finally allows her to keep the coveted exquisite silver box of bon bons he was about to carry as a birthday gift to the girl of his heart. He explains to the young lady the absence of any gift from him. When he had finished there were tears in the girl's eyes, and she extended her hands. "You will go and see the little thing again," she said, softly, "and I—I should like to go with you."

"Always?" ventured the young fellow, his heart beating painfully.

He kissed her hand. Then he kissed her arm. Then he looked up into her eyes, and then—he kissed her lips. All this goes to prove that the way to win a girl is to find an object of charity and bestow on it something intended for her.

In Lippincott's, Mary E. Stickney's novel, "The Old Silver Trail," has a double-barreled proposal. The first does not count, because the silver mine blows up and kills the girl's father in the midst of it, and the girl breaks with her lover, whom her father hated, because he has ideas about Providence and its interference. Here is the second proposal:

"Is it really you?" he incredulously whispered, with trembling touch caressing the little hands. "You here? Why are you here, Dorothy?"

"The doctor wrote me that you were sick," she faltered, her fingers tightening on his with a sort of shuddering tenderness as at a remembered terror.

"And you came for that, Dorothy, sweetheart? The last time I saw you you told me that you hated me. It was not true?"

"I think—I think more of you—than I thought I did," she murmured.

"Ah, the happy thought! God bless you for it, sweetheart—mine."

This is essentially a Western method of patching up affairs. There is nothing so efficacious in the welding together of two severed hearts as a case of brain fever and an understanding doctor.

Robert Barr's hero is rightfully prosaic in "The Understudy," in the Cosmopolitan.

"Oh," answered the girl, "I have no patience with you."

"I'm sorry for that, Mary," said Ormond, "for if I could have made a living I intended to ask you to be my wife."

"Oh!" cried the girl, breathlessly, turning her head away. After the usual demurrer she says "Yes."

Further search reveals the amazing fact that the proposal—in literature at least—is becoming obsolete. Stories there are of a plenty, but in the English publications they mostly relate to mysterious disappearance of diamonds, or are tales of conspiracy or intrigue, and in the American product the proposal is all done behind the scenes—the reader is introduced to the engaged couple of the married pair. The sentimental age is passing, evidently, and we contemptuously hurry over the romantic episode to reach those dramatic crises in life which seems to occupy the attention of both writers and readers.—Chicago News.

Saved by a Glove Button.

How much may depend upon a glove fastening was illustrated at one of the Monson, Maine, slate quarries in an adventure which the person concerned would not care to repeat. He was a derrick-man, who stood on the brink of one of the great chasms from which the slate rock is hoisted. His duty was to catch hold of the big hook depending from the end of the boom as it swung over the bank and attach to it the crate to be sent back into the pit.

Standing upon the very edge he reached out to catch the hook which dangled near him. It was winter and he wore thick buckskin gloves. The hook slipped from him as he leaned out, but caught into the fastening of the glove. The swing of the great boom took him off his feet in an instant and carried him out into giddy space with his life depending on the glove's holding fast.

His whole weight was hung on that button, and there was a clear 175 feet of space between him and the floor of rock below. The moments that passed before the boom could be swung back over the bank seemed like hours to him, but he got there at last safe and sound.

Supported by Hawks.

A group of men at an up-town hotel the other night were talking about lazy people, when one told an anecdote that broke up the meeting. The teller said that a family of his acquaintance living in Southern Indiana subsist upon fish entirely. A stream runs through the little farm upon which they reside, and fish hawks are plentiful. The boys of the household keep close watch for fish-hawk nests, and catch the birds before